

When the Book - "How Beautiful Upon the Mountain" came out - I was so disappointed that there was no history of my Grandfather John M. Burt was not in it. I had been so busy writing my grandparents Johanna Bertha Sondereggers, and my husbands grandparents James Wheeler and Clara Estella Love Provost. And I just assumed that someone in Heber that knew my grandfather better than I, was surely writing his history. So I feel that since he was among the first and best of the Blacksmiths in this Wasatch County, I should write all I can find out about him.

John McIntosh Burt was born 23 August 1854 in Dunfermline, Fifeshire. Scotland. His Father was Peter Burt, and his Mother was Isabella McIntosh. He spent much time doing apprentice work in a Blacksmith shop to learn the trade. He became very proficient in the trade and even learned to make his own tools and was a large man that could make anything out of metal. He was married 2 February 1877 in Newtongrange, Midlothian, Scotland to Isabella Lindsay. They had six children Peter, Janet, George, Isabella, John, and Elizabeth. Then they emigrated to this country. So he was about 37 years old when he came to this country.

The following children were then born to them: Robert, May, Bossom, Marion, Robena, Margaret, Thomas, Joan, Alexandria, Ellen and Twin Brothers (Still born). His wife died in 1902. A year after the twins were born. He settled in Park City when he first came. In about 1886 - until about 1899 then he moved to Eureka to work at the mines. Then in about 1900 he moved to Center Creek, Utah. Then after his wife died, in a few years he married Mary Schmit or Nicholes.

My mother told me they did not like her for a step mother. She made them scrub a wood floor in the dining and kitchen area every day on their hands and knees. They had potatoes cooked with the skins on and hamburger. Then the grandma cooked steak mashed potatoes and good meals for her and grandpa and served them in the dining room. The children would eat in the kitchen.

This marriage came to a divorce and grandpa Burt lived for many years at a home he bought for Aunt Bell and her husband. He was then established in his Blacksmith trade in Heber City.

This is when I came to know my grandpa. I enjoyed going there to see him. He had a big wooden arm chair and we all knew that was his chair. If we ever dared to sit on it we knew if he came in the room we would quietly slipped out of it so he could sit in his chair.

When he ate his breakfast I just sat at the table and ^{watched} stched him. He always had a bowl of cooked ceral - and it was served in a vegetable bowl.

I remember he always went to bed real early and got up early.

It was as he got older that the home teachers worked with him and preached the gosped to him. He gave up smoking his pipe and when he was 72 years old W.M.S Mair baptized him on March 1, 1926. Then he found him a girl friend and on 26 October 1926 he went to the temple and did the temple work for his first wife and all his living children that were eligible to go went with him and were sealed together. Then he married Mary Ann Mair. She had been sealed to her husband that was dead.

Then had a good life together. I enjoyed going ther to visit with him. I went one day at noon when I was going to High School. He was so very upset - grandma had bought him a new pair of overalls with a new buckle on the strap and she had gone to town and he needed to go to the bathroom. He said he was about to cut the buckle off.

I had only been narried a couple months when grandpa had been ill quite a while and he died on 3 August 1935. He was 81 years old
Since I knew so little about him I have talked to some of the cousins that knew him to get some of the little stories each could remember about him.

He was a great man and one worth remembering. Mary Fimingan remembers: Him liking his own chair too. Potatoes, gravy and meat were his favorite foods. He liked to smoke his pipe.

Blanche Richardson: He really liked Black Licorice. He had a Collie dog that

he liked very much. He took her and Mary and Bill and drove his new Ford car to Pleasant Grove to Strawberry day, in 1924.

Bernice Fimigan: Beat his sister Erma until she had marks on her because she sasssed him. Her dad was going to have him arrested whn he went to California to see Uncle Pete, he brought a wrist watch for Aunt Bells girls and something for the boys, but he didn't even bring Aunt Beanies girls a piece of candy.

Wm A. Mair: He worked in grandpa's Blacksmith shop four or five years. He bought a farm in Spanish Fork about eight-teen acres - when he was married to his second wife. She was afraid he would die and the kids would kick her out so she talked him into making out two deeds to the place and she tore his up and when he fould that out - he did kick her out and sold the place for \$3000.00 and he gave her half of the money and that ended that marriage.

His first Blacksmith shop was by the Winterose Martuary. The second one was west of Main on first south. He was always going back to Scotland and take Bill with him. but he never did. He bought a car and Bill did all his driving for him. He took him to California to see Uncle Pete and to Idaho to see Uncle Bob. Bill said the Blacksmith that taught him the trade was left handed.

Aunt Treaas said: He loved to come stay with them in Salt Lake. He was very happy in his third marriage. She said he didn't learn to drive a car; he knew he could drive but the other dam drivers. He ask Kathaleen to get him a coal shuttle. He said every kid should know what a coal shuttle was - Kathaleen that he meant his pipe.

Isabella Lindsay was my grandmother she was a daughter of George Geddes Lindsay and Janet Stevenson. She was born 1 July 1858 in Woodside Lanarkshire Scotland. She must of been a very choice person to be brave enough with six children and her husband to immigrate to a new land to make her home and to be the mother to ten more children. I am very happy to be one of her posterity, and will be happy to meet her in the life beyond. She died 12 January 1902 and was burried January 16 1902 in Heber city.